AMERICA'S #1 SUPER HERO!

ECLIPSE

MIRACLEMAN

№ 4 75¢/ CAN. $1.00

BY ALAN MOORE AND ALAN DAVIS

MIRACLEMAN
BOOK TWO:
CATGAMES
"DOWNWIND, A SCENT. A STRONG SCENT..."
"A WRONG SCENT."
"THICK, POWERFUL URINE, AND BITTER, ROTTING METAL..."
"ROTTING METAL?"
"SOMETHING BAD."
"SOMETHING BIG."
"SOMETHING COMING."
YOU THINK HE WILL CATCH THE JAGUAR, HERR DOKTOR? IT IS A BIG CAT. MOST DEADLY. MOST EFFICIENT.
OH YES. COMPARED TO THE GENTLE HERBIVORES IT FEEDS ON. AND THEREIN LIES ITS FATAL FLAW, GUNTER...
IT IMAGINES THAT IT IS INVULNERABLE.
"...AND IT ISN'T."
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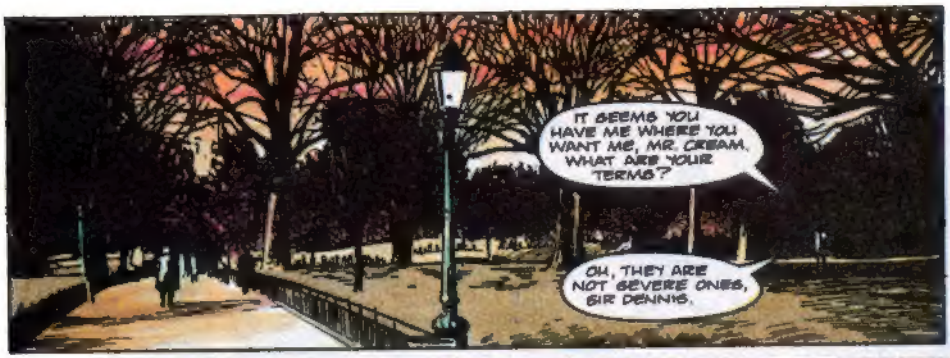
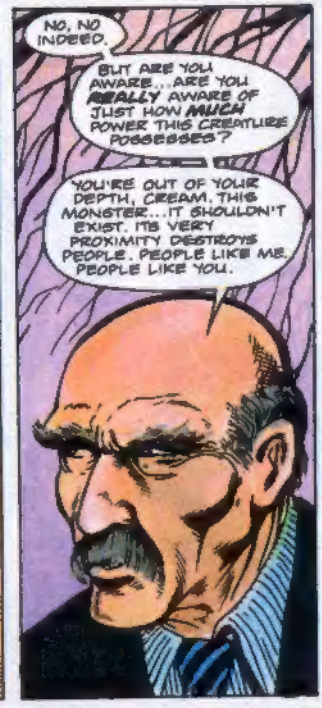
OH SURE... MIRACLEMAN CAN'T BE HURT.
BUT YOU CAN.
YOU CAN GET SHOT IN A LIFT BY A GOVERNMENT KILLER AND...
LOOK, I'M GOING TO HAVE A BABY. DOESN'T THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
YES! CHRIST, LIZ, OF COURSE IT DOES.
BUT THIS ISN'T MY FAULT. BEING MIRACLEMAN ISN'T MY FAULT. IT WAS SOMETHING THAT WAS DONE TO ME.
AND NOW I'M MIRACLEMAN, AND IT'S A DANGEROUS WORLD ALL OF A SUDDEN.
I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING THAT WILL REASSURE YOU, LIZ.
YOU'D BETTER TALK TO HIM...
BUT THAT'S JUST RUNNING AWAY FROM IT MIKE. WE'VE GOT TO...
MIKE? WHERE ARE YOU...
...GOING?
"DOWNWIND, A SOUND NOW, A SPLINTERING. HAMMERING VIBRATION BENEATH THE PAWS. DEATH COMING."
"HUNGRY DEATH."

WHAT'S THE MATTER? NOT HUNGRY TODAY?
LOOK... JUST ONE MORE MOUTHFUL. COME ON... GOBBLE IT UP. JUST FOR ME...
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GOBBLE HER UP, EH, JOHNNY BOY?
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SINK YOUR TEETH INTO THAT AND LET THE JUICE RUN DOWN YOUR CHIN?
YOU'D LOVE IT, WOULDN'T YOU?
YOU COULD HAVE HER, JOHNNY. ANY WAY YOU LIKED.
ANY... WAY... YOU... LIKED.
YOU ONLY HAVE TO SAY THE WORD.
LET ME OUT, JOHNNY. JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
SHE'S GOT TERRIFIC BREASTS, DON'T YOU THINK SO, JOHNNY? AND LOOK AT HER LEGS...
SHUT UP! I WON'T LET YOU OUT!! I WON'T!
UH... I MEAN... I CAN'T LET YOU OUT. I DON'T HAVE THE POWER ANYMORE.
THAT'S WHAT I MEANT TO SAY... I CAN'T.
TO BE HONEST, JOHNNY, I NEVER THOUGHT YOU COULD...
NOT UNTIL A SECOND AGO.
"A TRAP!"
"A TRAP THAT SMELLS OF WIRE AND BLOOD AND SPRING-LOADED JAWS. A TRAP. A TRAP THAT RUNS AND SNIFFS AND BREATHES..."
"... AND FOLLOWS."


IT SEEMS YOU HAVE ME WHERE YOU WANT ME, MR. CREAM. WHAT ARE YOUR TERMS?
OH, THEY ARE NOT SEVERE ONES, SIR DENNIS.

I SIMPLY REQUIRE THAT NEITHER I NOR MY UNNAMED ASSOCIATES SHOULD BE MOLESTED IN ANY WAY, AND THAT ALL INVESTIGATIONS INTO THE ZARATHUSTRA PROJECT BE SUSPENDED FORTHWITH.
AS I HAVE STATED, SHOULD ANY HARM COME TO ME, SEVERAL NATIONAL NEWSPAPERS WILL BE RECEIVING LARGE AND POTENTIALLY EMBARRASING WADS OF DOCUMENTATION.

CREAM... WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO GAIN FROM ALL THIS?
WHY, POWER, SIR DENNIS. POWER. SURELY THIS IS NOT A FOREIGN CONCEPT TO YOU?


NO, NO INDEED.
BUT ARE YOU AWARE...ARE YOU REALLY AWARE OF JUST HOW MUCH POWER THIS CREATURE POSSESSES?
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR DEPTH, CREAM. THIS MONSTER...IT SHOULDN'T EXIST. ITS VERY PROXIMITY DESTROYS PEOPLE. PEOPLE LIKE ME. PEOPLE LIKE YOU.

"LIKE FRIGHTENED, STUPID ANIMALS."

YOU MADE IT AN ENEMY. I MADE IT AN ALLY. THERE IS THE DIFFERENCE.
NOT AT ALL, MR. CREAM. IT HAS MADE YOU ITS PET!

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT HOW LITTLE HE MUST CARE ABOUT US? AS A SPECIES? HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT WHAT WE MUST LOOK LIKE TO HIM?
LIKE ANIMALS, CREAM...

HIS MUSCLES SWIM LIKE FISH BENEATH HIS SKIN. HIS SKIN THAT GLIMMERS, ALIVE WITH STARS. HIS EYES DROWN HER. HE IS LIKE A GOD.
AND THERE IS NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.
THE EMPTY AIR BETWEEN THEM IS ALIVE WITH INVISIBLE SIGNALS: THE SEMAPHOR OF DILATED PUPILS, THE MORSE OF HER BREATHING. HE APPROACHES. HER MOUTH IS DRY.
THERE IS NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.
HANDS THAT CAN TEAR APART MOUNTAINS DRAW LIGHTNING-LINES DOWN HER SPINE.
FINGERS THAT CAN CRUMPLE STEEL TRACE THE SILENT 'O' OF HER LIPS.
SHE IS HIS WIFE. HIS BABY IS INSIDE HER.
HE WILL ALLOW NO HARM TO COME TO HER.
THERE IS NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.
NOTHING.
SO WHY DOES SHE FEEL SO VULNERABLE?
AND AFRAID.
AND HUNTED.
"IT CAN'T RUN. IT CAN'T RUN ANYMORE."

"IT WILL HAVE TO TURN."
"IT WILL HAVE TO FIGHT."
"HERE IT COMES."
"NOW."
NOW...
NOW...
NOW!!
TO BE CONTINUED...

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JASON OAKEY: NINE YEARS OLD, ALSO KNOWN AS "ANNIE" BECAUSE OF ANNIE OAKLEY WHICH HAS AN 'L' SO IT'S A STUPID NICK-NAME ANYWAY AND HE WISHES GARRY WATTS WOULD LEAVE IT OUT...

CURRENT WHEREABOUTS: EPPING FOREST, INSPECTING HIS EMERGENCY SUPPLIES, SECRETED THUS AGAINST THE CONTINGENCY OF A THERMO-NUCLEAR WAR.
(1 SPRING-LOADED GUN THAT FIRED DRIED PEAS, 1 PKT. CUSTARD CREAMS NOT YET QUITE SOFT ENOUGH TO EAT, 2 COPIES "HEALTH AND EFFICIENCY" (1 PKT. DRIED PEAS, 4 ROTHMANS.)

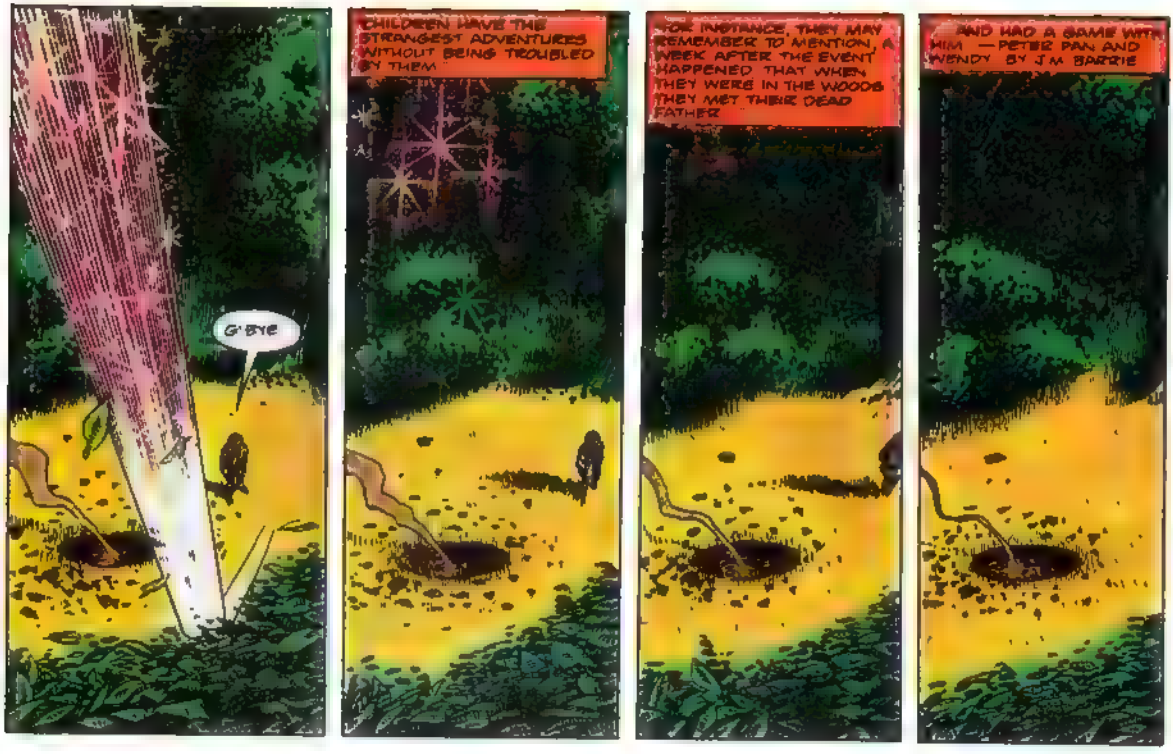
MIRACLEMAN

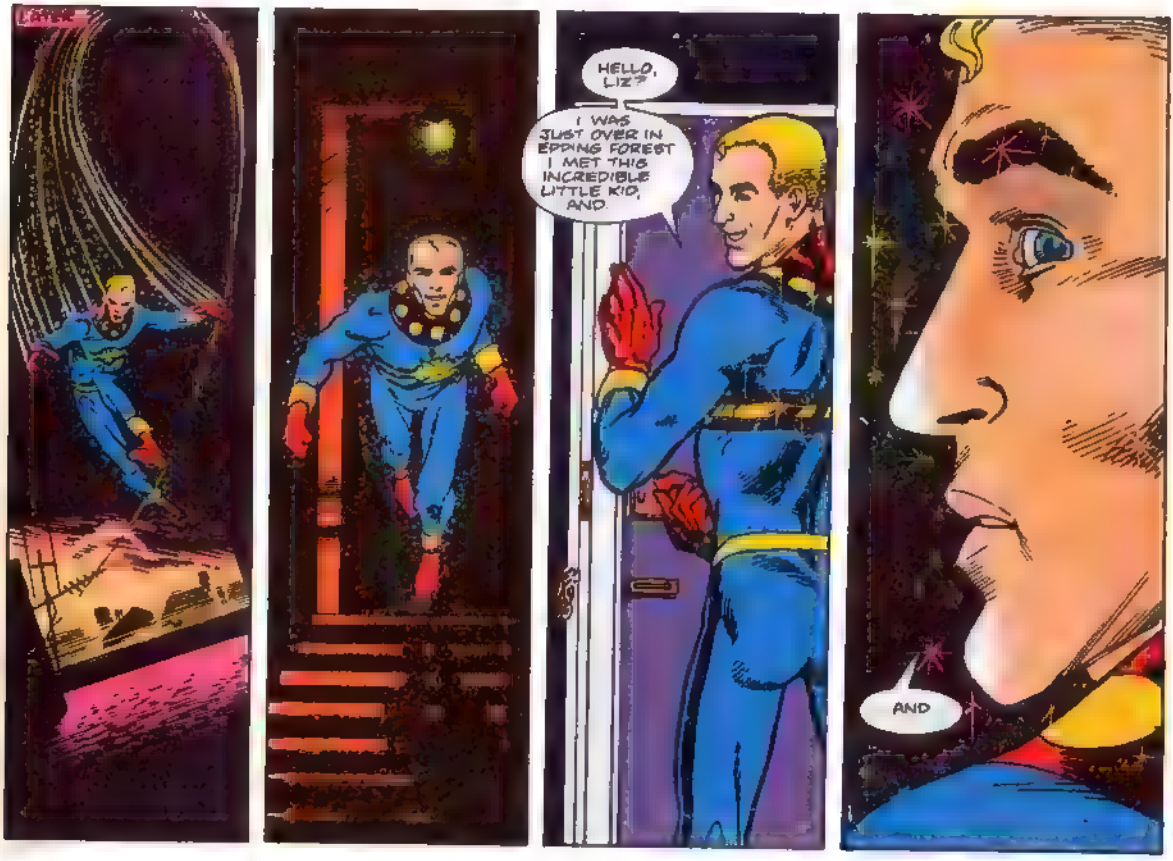
ONE OF THOSE QUIET MOMENTS

ARE YOU A POUF?
OR ARE YOU A NERD?
YOU KNOW.
A NERD.
A SOUP-ARREARD.

A SUPER HERO?
YES. YES, I SUPPOSE I AM.
MY NAME'S MIRACLEMAN.
JASON OAKEY.
NICE TO MEET YOU.
WHAT'S ALL THAT SHINY STUFF?
IT'S MY FORCEFIELD.
I CALL IT THE 'TINKERBELL EFFECT'.
TINKERBELL IN PETER PAN. YOU KNOW PETER PAN?
NOT PERSONALLY.
NO.
WELL, TINKERBELL FOLLOWED PETER PAN AROUND. TINKERBELL WAS A FAIRY, AND...
FMF
OKAY.
OKAY, LET'S SETTLE THIS ISSUE IN A GENTLEMANLY FASHION.
STAND BACK OVER THERE A LITTLE.
THAT'S ABOUT FAR ENOUGH.
NOW WATCH THIS CAREFULLY...

SORRY I CALLED YOU A POUF
THAT'S [redacted]
IT WAS THE BLACK EYEBROWS I THOUGHT YOUR HAIR WAS DYED
IT ISN'T
IF YOU GIVE ME SOME CHEMICALS TO DRINK THAT MAKE ME HAVE SUPER-POWERS CAN I BE YOUR BOY PARTNER?
NO
COULD YOU SAVE THE WORLD, OR AT LEAST ME AND MY MATES, IF THEY HAD A NUCLEAR WAR?
I WOULDN'T LIKE TO PROMISE
BUT I'D DO MY BEST
AL [redacted] CAN'T SAY FAIRER THAN THAT
GOTTA GO HOME NOW
ME TOO GOODBYE, JASON


G'BYE
CHILDREEN HAVE THE STRANGEST ADVENTURES WITHOUT BEING TROUBLED BY THEM
FOR INSTANCE, THEY MAY REMEMBER TO MENTION A WEEK AFTER THE EVENT HAPPENED THAT WHEN THEY WERE IN THE WOODS THEY MET THEIR DEAD FATHER
AND HAD A GAME WITH HIM — PETER PAN AND WENDY BY J M BARRIE


HELLO, LIZ?
I WAS JUST OVER IN EPPING FOREST I MET THIS INCREDIBLE LITTLE KID, AND.
AND

TO BE CONTINUED

THROUGH THE GARDEN OF BARON SATURDAY HE RUNS, WITH HEAVY LEGS AND A CARPET OF INSECTS THAT TWISTS AND THRASHES BENEATH HIS NAKED FEET
THROUGH THE CORPSE-ORCHARD THROUGH THE BONEYARDS
STRANGE FRUIT BRUSHES HIS CHEEKS. THE SKINLESS ARISTOCRAT OF THE CEMETARIES FOLLOWS CLOSE BEHIND WHITE HEAD NODDING SMILING, TOP HAT FALLEN OVER ONE SOCKET
SOMEWHERE, A BIRD SCREAMS
AND SCREAMS AGAIN
AND SCREAMS AGAIN
AND SCREAMS AGAIN
UH, HELLO?
YES THIS IS EVELYN CREAM
WHO IS
THEY'VE TAKEN HER CREAM
THEY'VE TAKEN MY WIFE
COME NOW
KOIK!
MIRACLEMAN
NIGHTMARES

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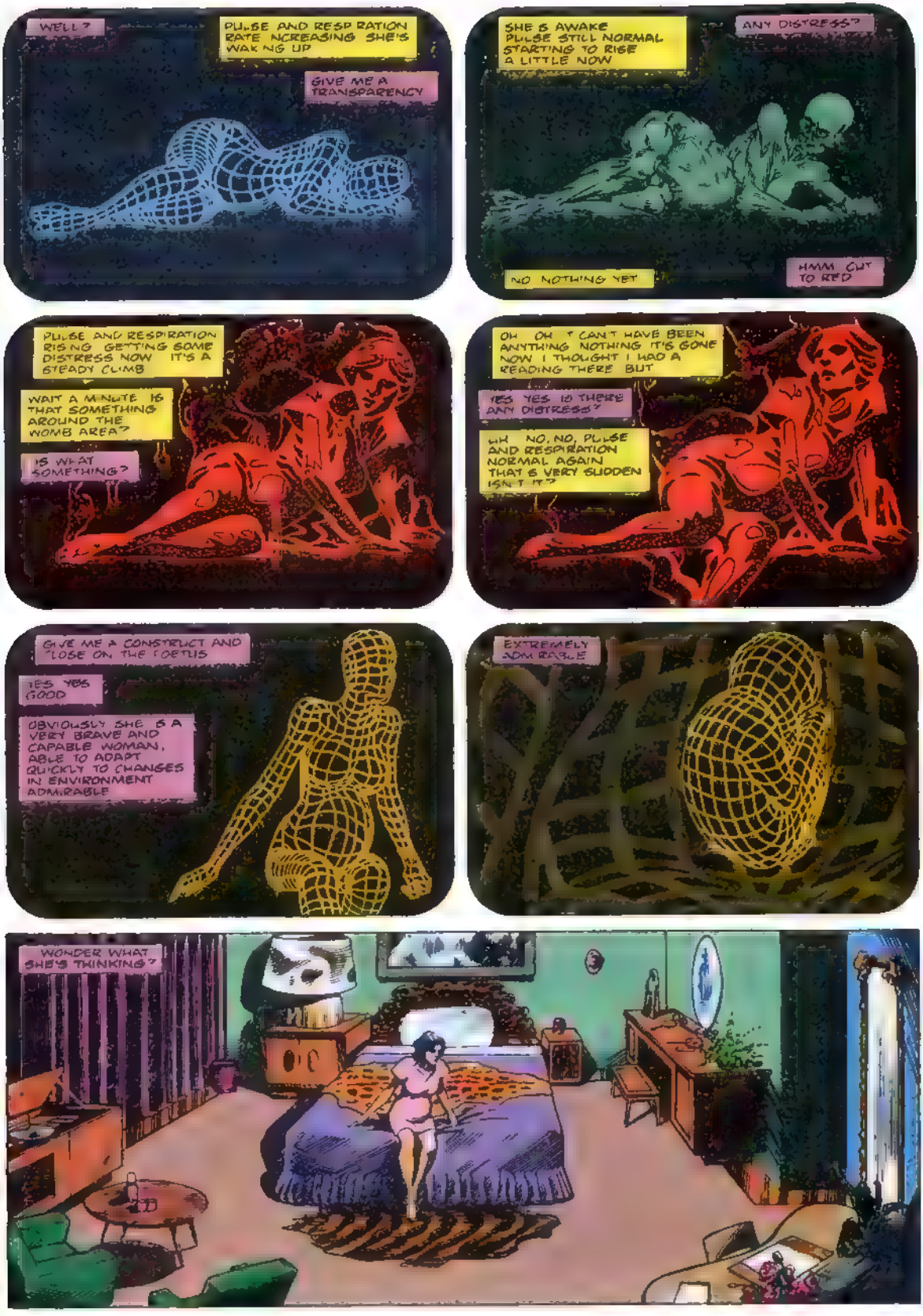
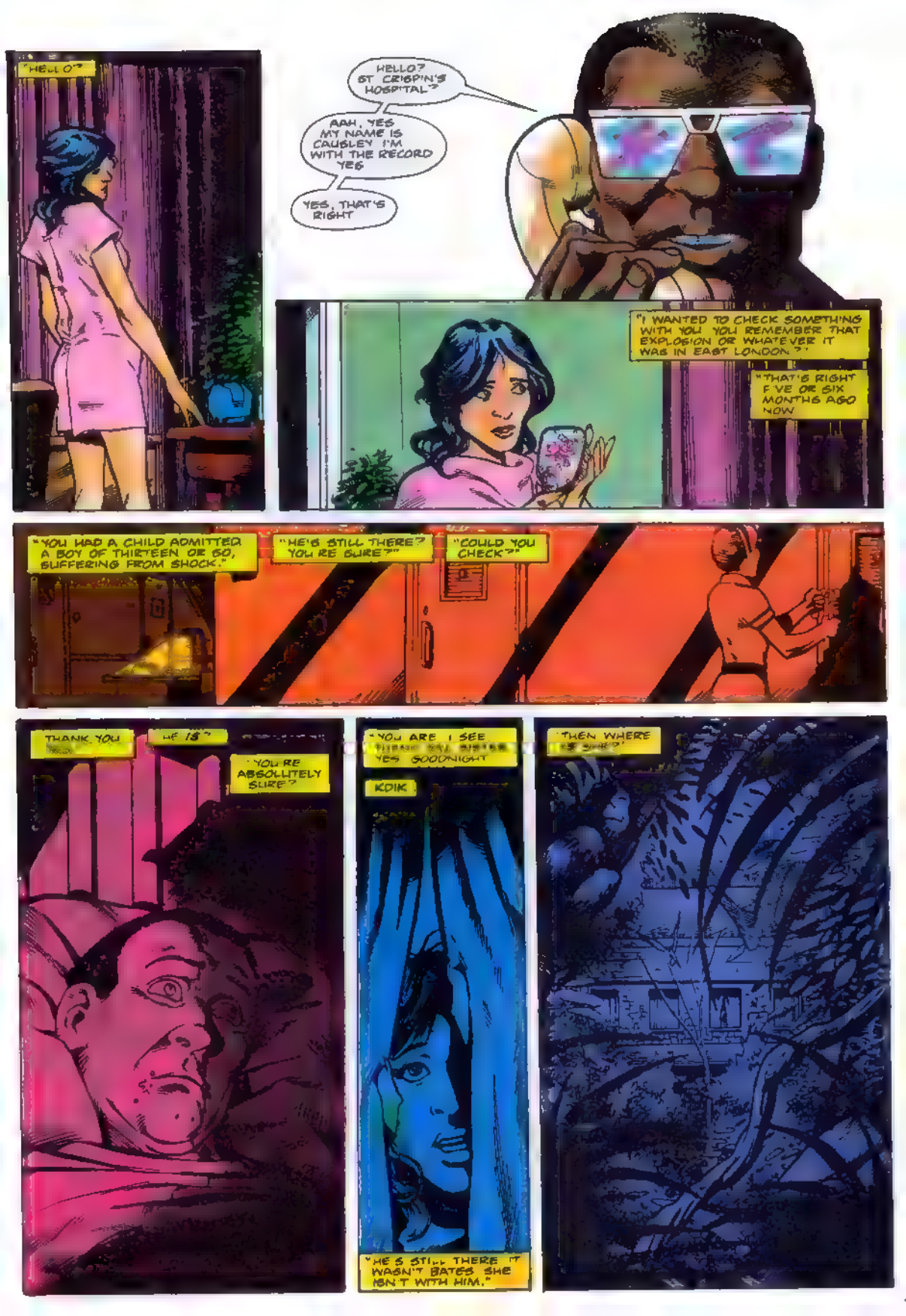

WELL?
PULSE AND RESPIRATION RATE INCREASING SHE'S WAKING UP
GIVE ME A TRANSPARENCY
SHE'S AWAKE PULSE STILL NORMAL STARTING TO RISE A LITTLE NOW
ANY DISTRESS?
NO NOTHING YET
HMM CUT TO RED
PULSE AND RESPIRATION RISING GETTING SOME DISTRESS NOW IT'S A STEADY CLIMB
WAIT A MINUTE IS THAT SOMETHING AROUND THE WOMB AREA?
IS WHAT SOMETHING?
OH OH IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN ANYTHING NOTHING IT'S GONE NOW I THOUGHT I HAD A READING THERE BUT
YES YES IS THERE ANY DISTRESS?
UH NO, NO, PULSE AND RESPIRATION NORMAL AGAIN THAT'S VERY SUDDEN ISN'T IT?
GIVE ME A CONSTRUCT AND CLOSE ON THE FOETUS
YES YES GOOD
OBVIOUSLY SHE'S A VERY BRAVE AND CAPABLE WOMAN, ABLE TO ADAPT QUICKLY TO CHANGES IN ENVIRONMENT ADMIRABLE
EXTREMELY ADMIRABLE
WONDER WHAT SHE'S THINKING?

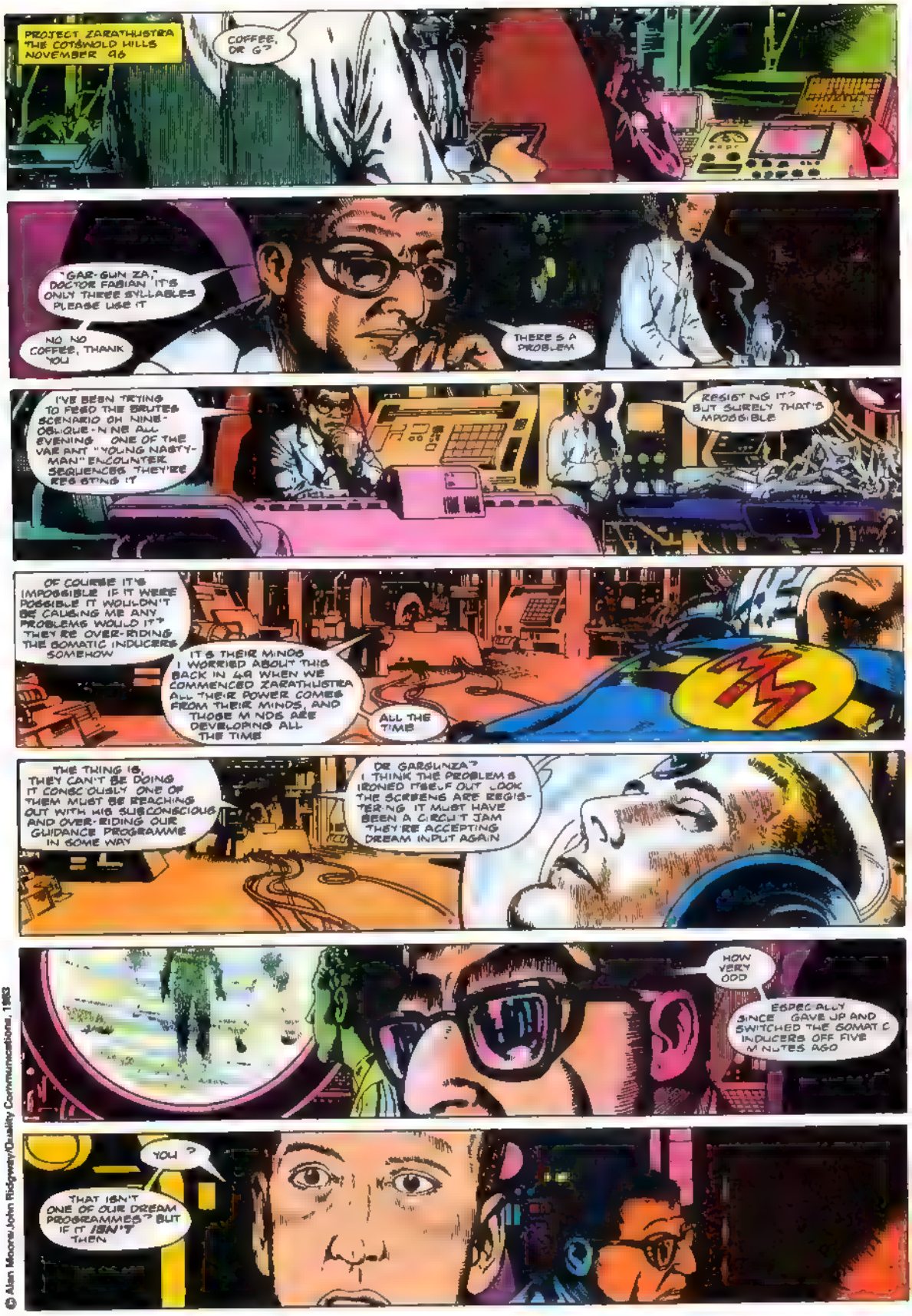
I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST BE THINKING
MIRACLEMAN I ASK YOU TO BELIEVE ME
I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS
GRAAH...
I DIDN'T ALREADY BELIEVE THAT WOULD YOU STILL BE IN ONE PIECE?
WHO ELSE, BESIDES YOU, KNOWS THAT MORAN AND I SHARE OUR EXISTENCE?
NO ONE MY FORMER EMPLOYERS WERE GIVEN A FICTITIOUS NAME
IS THERE ANYONE ELSE WHO KNEW OF YOUR IDENTITY?
OF COURSE NOT! NO ONE EXCEPT YOU
AND BATES


"HELLO?"
HELLO? ST CRISPIN'S HOSPITAL?
AAH, YES MY NAME IS CAUSLEY I'M WITH THE RECORD YES
YES, THAT'S RIGHT
"I WANTED TO CHECK SOMETHING WITH YOU YOU REMEMBER THAT EXPLOSION OR WHATEVER IT WAS IN EAST LONDON?"
"THAT'S RIGHT F VE OR SIX MONTHS AGO NOW
"YOU HAD A CHILD ADMITTED A BOY OF THIRTEEN OR SO, SUFFERING FROM SHOCK."
"HE'S STILL THERE? YOU RE SURE?"
"COULD YOU CHECK?"
THANK YOU
HE IS"
"YOU RE ABSOLUTELY SURE?"
"YOU ARE I SEE
YES GOODNIGHT
KDIK
"HE S STILL THERE IT WASN'T BATES SHE ISN'T WITH HIM."
"THEN WHERE IS SHE?"

MY FORMER EMPLOYERS AGREED NOT TO TROUBLE US FURTHER
PERHAPS THEY HAVE GONE BACK UPON THEIR WORD PERHAPS THEY HAVE DISCOVERED YOUR IDENTITY INDEPENDENTLY
LET US SEE
HELLO? SIR DENNIS ARCH
CREAM?
WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU MEAN BY RINGING ME AT
LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY, SIR DENNIS I AM WITH MY CLIENT AT THE MOMENT
HE IS VERY UPSET HIS WIFE HAS BEEN ABDUCTED
BUT THEN YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?
WHAT? HIS WIFE ?
CREAM, YOU AREN'T SUGGESTING THAT !
CREAM, LISTEN, IN GOD'S NAME
I SUGGEST YOU LISTEN, SIR DENNIS
UNLESS SHE IS DELIVERED UNHARMED WITHIN THE NEXT HOUR, MY CLIENT WILL DEVASTATE LONDON
AN HOUR AFTER THAT HE WILL REDUCE BIRMINGHAM TO POWDER
THEN LIVERPOOL, THEN MANCHESTER THEN SHEFFIELD
CREAM, NO! WE HAVEN'T GOT HER. PLEASE, HE MUST BELIEVE US..
CREAM, UPON MY OATH IN THE SIGHT OF GOD, WE HAVEN'T GOT HER! PLEASE
THEY HAVEN'T GOT HER
CREAM? ARE YOU THERE? LISTEN IF SOMEONE'S ABDUCTED THE CREATURE'S WIFE, THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON IT CAN BE

DR EMIL GARGUNZA, MRS MORAN
I AM ■RY HONOURED TO MAKE YOUR AQUAINTANCE
GARGUNZA?
GARGUNZA AND HOW IS YOUR HUSBAND?
HOW IS MIRACLEMAN?
MY HUSBAND?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
LOOK, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
HEH
MRS MORAN, PLEASE
DO NOT PLAY THE STUPID COW
I AM QUITE CONVERSANT WITH THE FACT THAT YOUR HUSBAND AND MIRACLEMAN ARE ONE AND THE SAME
I CREATED HIM
HE IS ALMOST MY SON.
AND SHORTLY, MRS MORAN
VERY SHORTLY
.. HE WILL BE MY FATHER

TO BE CONTINUED


PROJECT ZARATHUSTRA
THE COTSWOLD HILLS
NOVEMBER 96
COFFEE, DR G?
"GAR-GUN ZA," DOCTOR FABIAN IT'S ONLY THREE SYLLABLES PLEASE USE IT
NO NO COFFEE, THANK YOU
THERE'S A PROBLEM
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FEED THE BRUTES SCENARIO OH NINE-OBLIQUE-NINE ALL EVENING ONE OF THE VARIANT "YOUNG NASTY-MAN" ENCOUNTER SEQUENCES THEY'RE REJECTING IT
RESISTING IT? BUT SURELY THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE
OF COURSE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE IF IT WERE POSSIBLE IT WOULDN'T BE CAUSING ME ANY PROBLEMS WOULD IT? THEY'RE OVER-RIDING THE SOMATIC INDUCERS SOMEHOW
IT'S THEIR MINDS I WORRIED ABOUT THIS BACK IN 49 WHEN WE COMMENCED ZARATHUSTRA ALL THEIR POWER COMES FROM THEIR MINDS, AND THOSE MINDS ARE DEVELOPING ALL THE TIME
ALL THE TIME
THE THING IS, THEY CAN'T BE DOING IT CONSCIOUSLY ONE OF THEM MUST BE REACHING OUT WITH HIS SUBCONSCIOUS AND OVER-RIDING OUR GUIDANCE PROGRAMME IN SOME WAY
DR GARGUNZA? I THINK THE PROBLEM'S IRONED ITSELF OUT LOOK THE SCREENS ARE REGISTERING IT MUST HAVE BEEN A CIRCUIT JAM THEY'RE ACCEPTING DREAM INPUT AGAIN
HOW VERY ODD
ESPECIALLY SINCE GAVE UP AND SWITCHED THE SOMATIC INDUCERS OFF FIVE MINUTES AGO
YOU ?
THAT ISN'T ONE OF OUR DREAM PROGRAMMES." BUT IF IT ISN'T THEN

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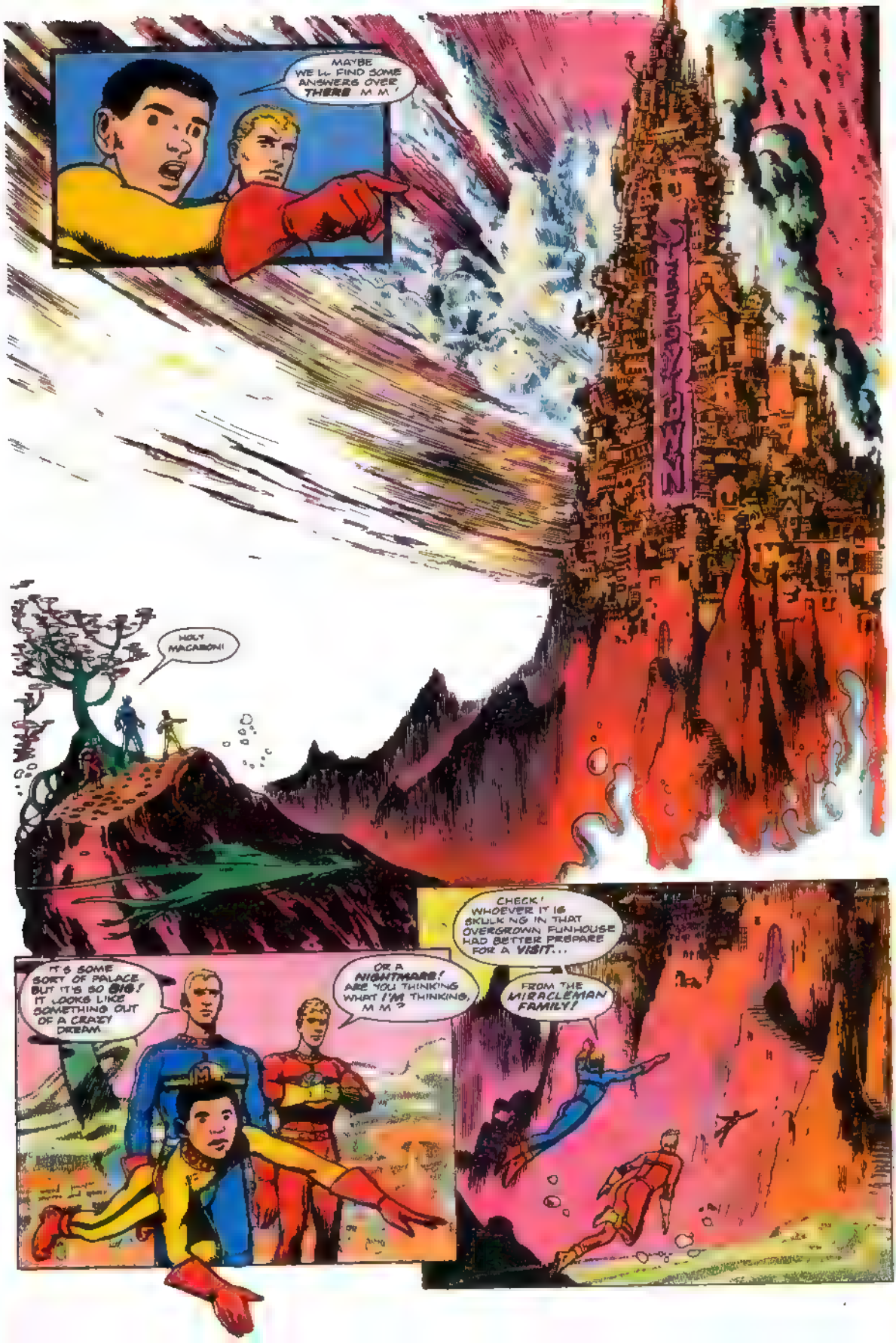
WHERE ARE THEY?
MM
HEY M M ! WHERE IN BLUE BLAZES ARE WE?
I DON'T KNOW KID
YEAH LAST THING I REMEMBER WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO SLING THAT CREEP YOUNG NASTYMAN IN JAIL WHAT HAPPENED?
BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THAT THINGS AREN'T QUITE AS THEY SEEM SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT WE'RE PLAYING A GAME FOR HIGH STAKES AGAINST A DEADLY ENEMY
WE'D BEST BE ON OUR GUARD
ARE YOU KIDDING, MICKEY? WHO'D BE CHUMP ENOUGH TO THINK THEY COULD TAKE ON ALL THREE OF US AND STILL COME OUT TOPS? WHY, WE'RE THE MIGHTIEST MORTALS IN THE UNIVERSE!
THAT'S TRUE, YOUNGSTER
MIRACLEMAN
FAMILY
THE RED KING SYNDROME
BUT WHICH UNIVERSE?


MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME ANSWERS OVER THERE MM'
MIRACLEMAN
HOLY MACARONI
IT'S SOME SORT OF PALACE BUT IT'S SO BIG! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A CRAZY DREAM
OR A NIGHTMARE! ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING, MM?
CHECK! WHOEVER IT IS SKULKING IN THAT OVERGROWN FUNHOUSE HAD BETTER PREPARE FOR A VISIT...
FROM THE MIRACLEMAN FAMILY!

I DON'T LIKE THIS
DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL.
ALL THESE REFERENCES TO DREAMS. THIS "SLEEPYTOWN". THEIR SUB-CONSCIOUS MINDS ARE TRYING TO TELL THEM THAT WHAT THEY'RE EXPERIENCING ISN'T REAL
DOCTOR
DO YOU KNOW I THINK THEY'RE TRYING TO WAKE UP
NOBODY AROUND THIS PLACE SEEMS PRETTY QUIET
HMMM. ALMOST TOO QUIET. LET'S TAKE A LOOK IN THAT HANGAR DOWN THERE
H-HEY, PALS?
THINK YOU BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS...
WHAT IS IT, K-M? WHAT DO YOU SEE?
JEEPERS! WHAT TH...?
M-MICKEY? MICKEY, WHAT ARE THEY?
THEY'RE GIANTS. HUGE SLUMBERING GIANTS ENSNARED WITH WIRES AND CABLES
AND THEY LOOK LIKE [redacted]!
M-M-, THIS IS GETTING SPOOKY. LET'S MOVE ON TO SOMEWHERE ELSE
THIS IS ABSOLUTELY FASCINATING
THEIR SUBCONSCIOUS MINDS ARE TRYING TO OVERLOAD ON ABSURDITY, TO SHOCK THE BRAIN INTO WAKEFULNESS BY CROSSING THE THRESHOLD OF DISBELIEF

THROUGH HERE...
FORTUNATELY, DR. FABIAN, I AM NOT KNOWN AS A GENIUS FOR THE MANNER IN WHICH I BRUSH MY TEETH. I FORESAW THIS EVENTUALITY. WE ARE QUITE SECURE.
BUT IF THEY WAKE...
IN 1952 I INSTALLED A FAILSAFE DEVICE AGAINST THE DAY WHEN OUR SUBJECTS WOULD BEGIN TO PERCEIVE THE BARS OF THEIR MENTAL PRISON...
IT...IT LOOKS LIKE A DUNGEON OF SOME SORT...
IT IS THE POWER OF THEIR MINDS WHICH IS THWARTING OUR GUIDANCE PROGRAMMES. THESE DAMPER FIELDS WILL REDUCE THAT POWER GRADUALLY...
...UNTIL THEY ARE COMPLETELY DRAINED.
KID! YOUNG! LOOK OUT!
VAMPIRES!!
VAMPIRES?

DOCTOR...THE DAMPER FIELDS AREN'T WORKING! CAN THEY BE FIGHTING THE DRAINING EFFECT IN SOME WAY?
YES, YES, IT SEEMS THEY CAN.
"TELL ME, DR. FABIAN... HAVE YOU EVER READ 'ALICE IN WONDERLAND'?"
"YOU HAVE? DO YOU REMEMBER THE RED KING?"
"HE SLEPT AND DREAMED, AND NO-ONE DARED WAKE HIM."
"THEY WERE AFRAID, YOU SEE, THAT THEY WERE ALL PART OF HIS DREAM, AND THAT WERE HE TO WAKE THE WHOLE OF EXISTENCE WOULD SIMPLY VANISH."
...AND HERE WE ARE WITH THESE HORRIBLY POWERFUL CREATURES THAT WE HAVE MANAGED TO KEEP SUPPLIED WITH DREAMS FOR SEVEN YEARS. AN INTERESTING PARALLEL, DON'T YOU THINK?
UH, WELL, YES, BUT...I MEAN, THE WHOLE OF EXISTENCE WON'T COME TO AN END IF THESE THINGS WAKE UP, WILL IT?
IT WILL FOR US.

MIRACLEMAIL

P.O.BOX 199 GUERNEVILLE, CA 95446

Dear Alan Moore and Gary Leach,

I'm an avid comic collector and in my brief career, your book is the best. No question about it.

The art is great, but the story, well, the story is even better if possible. Plus being affordable, it makes it my favorite new book. It is an example to other books.

Thank you,
David Kaplan
50 S.W. 3rd Ave. Apt. 507
Boca Raton, Fl 33432

*"An example to other books" is high praise, indeed. Stick with us, David, things will only get better. And don't forget; we have two other great books with the same affordable price, **The New DNAgents** and **Laser Eraser and Pressbutton**. Check them out.*

Dear Alan:

I pity those poor comic fans who missed out on **Miracleman** no. 1. They may believe that it's not worth the effort (and money) to pick it up, especially now that issue no. 2 is out. I think they are making a big mistake. **Miracleman** is miraculous. It is, by far, the best title to debut in 1985. But my enjoyment of it goes beyond that . . . I honestly believe it is one of the best titles, period. Yes, there have only been two issues so far, but as this is a reprint (I wonder how many collectors even realize that simple fact?), we know things are going to get even better. You know I'll be sticking around, and I think there will be a lot of us, eventually (assuming the current issue stockpiling rage dies down).

No comic is perfect, however, and I do have a few quibbles to voice. The cover logo is pretty sad . . . it's somewhat garish, don't you think? I think something a little more subdued is in order. Ron Fontes' **Void Indigo** logo (that comic's only redeeming factor) is a good example. **MIRACLEMAN** deserves to have a unique, dramatic logo instead of something that looks like it was designed in five minutes. I'm sure co-creator Alan Davis could be persuaded to come up with a suggestion or two.

This brings me to my second point. Why don't you give Mr. Davis cover credit? As far as I'm concerned, the penciller is more important than the inker when it comes to comic art, and yet inker Garry Leach, talented though he may be, is the only name to appear.

My final quibble is a simple one . . . how about some pagination, hmm? I realize that the pages of original art are not numbered, but I think it would be easy to get your typesetter to tap out a few numbers which you could include in a nice subtle manner at the bottom of each page. A minor point perhaps, but it became rather noticeable at the bottom of the first page of your editorial, in which readers are told the article is continued on page 31. Of course, with no pagination, we have no idea where page 31 is. I think you can see the problem here, and I hope you decide to rectify it soon.

So much for that. I'll finish this letter in a moment, but I wish to add that since **MIRACLEMAN** will inspire a LOT of letters from your readers (this is just one of several) you are therefore going to need a letters page. The obvious choice for a name for such a page would be "Miraclemail". Sometimes the obvious choice is the best choice, so that will be my suggestion.

Thank for listening. I wish you much success . . . but then, you've already GOT that, don't you? OK then, continued success!

Yours truly,
Conrad P. Felber
1319 Rose Marie Ave.
Sudbury, Ontario
Canada, P3A 4E4

*Thanks for the good wishes, Conrad. I glad to hear you'll be sticking around, because we have some treats in store for you that weren't in the original **Warrior** magazines — namely, the covers! Last month we had that beautiful piece of artwork by Howard Chaykin. The book you hold in your hands sports some wonderful Jim Starlin work, and we have Paul Gulacy on deck for next month's cover spot! An art collection like this is hard to find! Now on to your quibbles . . .*

Everyone has their own opinions, but when you want dramatic logos, I think we've got the best! There isn't another one like it one the stands to my knowledge. If you stand twenty feet away from a random sampling of comics, the giants Ms shine like a spotlight.

The ommision of Alan Davis' name from the cover was an oversight which wasn't discovered until too late. Since Eclipse is very concerned with giving everyone their proper credits, we'll be triple checking our work to make sure this type of mistake doesn't happen again.

As for pagination . . . good point! We'll work something out so no one gets lost between the pages.

Dear Cat,

I've read **Miracleman** no. 1 & 2, and they were, as expected, excellent! Alan Moore is a master of writing and well deserving of all the critical acclaim he receives. Garry Leach and Alan Davis are superb artists, and Ron Courtney's vibrant, eye-pleasing colors make them look all the better. With such creative people it's no wonder that MM is a hit!

When the reprints are done, I hope Alan & Garry (and

maybe Al Gordon, if Garry needs help with a monthly schedule) will produce new stories.

Go monthly!!

Sincerely,
Scott Tilson
123 Vista Drive
Streetsville, Ontario
Canada, L5M 1W2

Scott, guess what? We are monthly! That's right. The reaction to ***Miracleman*** *was so overwhelming, we couldn't hold back any longer. Probably you already noticed this, but the time between issues no. 3 and 4 was only thirty days. It's gonna be that way for keeps!*

When the reprints run out, ***Miracleman*** *will continue with artist Chuck Beckum. Samples of his work can be seen in the character sheets in* ***Miracleman*** *no. 3. I'm sure you'll agree the quality on this book will be the very highest.*

Dear Alan,

Colouring notwithstanding, **Miracleman** no. 1 was a worthy American debut. Following this silly, campy superhero story with a Nietzsche quotation was brilliant and appropriate, lending an odd air of menace to this incredibly naive superbeing running about. I assume the fact that Sunburst Cybernetics's logo resembles Captain Marvel's chest emblem is not entirely coincidental?

I would have to say that this is less effective than your **Swamp Thing** work, which is far more conductive to reflection on the part of the reader, while this encourages more of a "gee wow gosh neato"-type reaction. The introduction of Evelyn Cream later on will make things a bit more interesting though. I noticed the letters pages in **Warrior** never featured the reactions of any Blacks (or at least people who identified themselves as such) on Mr. Cream, and as he is a very new look for a Black character in comix, I hope to see some visible reaction in the States. I like him, but I don't know how I would react to the equivalent representation of a Jew (IS there an equivalent representation?) in your comic.

One plotline that was never dealt with in the **Warrior** run was the evolution of Johnny Bates' personality. He flies out to fight a supervillain, and not only do his best friends die, but when he returns to Earth, nobody has ever HEARD of him. In addition, people seem . . . colder, more cynical than he had remembered. He must have gone desperately looking for a return to his own dimension before he realized there was no possibility of that. No wonder the poor kid went nasty, it was out of pure self-protection. Does he even now know what the reality of his childhood was? I hope you bring this up in his return.

I notice similarities between Mr. Cream and Constantine. A sort of bizarre variation on the Bond/Blaise/Helm character. I assume you will be taking over **Challengers of the Unknown** for DC soon? They are the closest in the DC line I can find to that type.

I would like to end this with an earnest request to you, Cat, and Dean: PLEEEEZ consider doing a Miracleman Family crossover with Zot! I'd love to see Scott McCloud draw them, and I'm sure Moore (and McCloud) could handle the writing chores. And it is a natural: all the characters are purely in the C.C. Beck tradition (sort of). And I think Zot and Dicky Dauntless would make a very visually appealing team.

Yours 'til Captain Airstrip-One thinks,
Mikel Norwitz
4949 E. Shaw Butte Drive
Scottsdale, AZ 85254

P.S. I assume we will see Rebbeck and Lear this time around?

Rebbeck and Lear . . . well, they need not concern you now.

Dear Editor:

Don't let anyone ever tell you that a super-hero book can't also be a horror tale. Miracleman no. 1 and 2 are printed examples.

Did you ever watch a movie like **Cape Fear** or **The Thing** and get that chill that everybody gets up your spine? Well, I got it when I read these two issues. I don't think that I can remember any other comic book that relayed the feeling of a dark moody story like these. Alan Moore is very good at this kind of story. Garry Leach does the same thing with his artwork.

People always talk about taking comic book characters like Superman, Batman, and Spider-man and putting them on the silver screen. **Miracleman** is the kinda story that should be told on film. This is the kind of book that whups up on your emotions while you read it. I was a tired ol' boy when I finished this book.

I wish you all good things with **Miracleman**.

Stay outta' trouble.
Stephen Scott Beau Smith
COMICAST, INC.
711 6th Street West
Huntington, WV 25704

Thanks for the kind words, Stephen.

Well, that wraps up this lettercol, and I'm short on space. Keep writing. We love letters.

NEXT MONTH: *Discover the secrets of Emil Gargunza!*